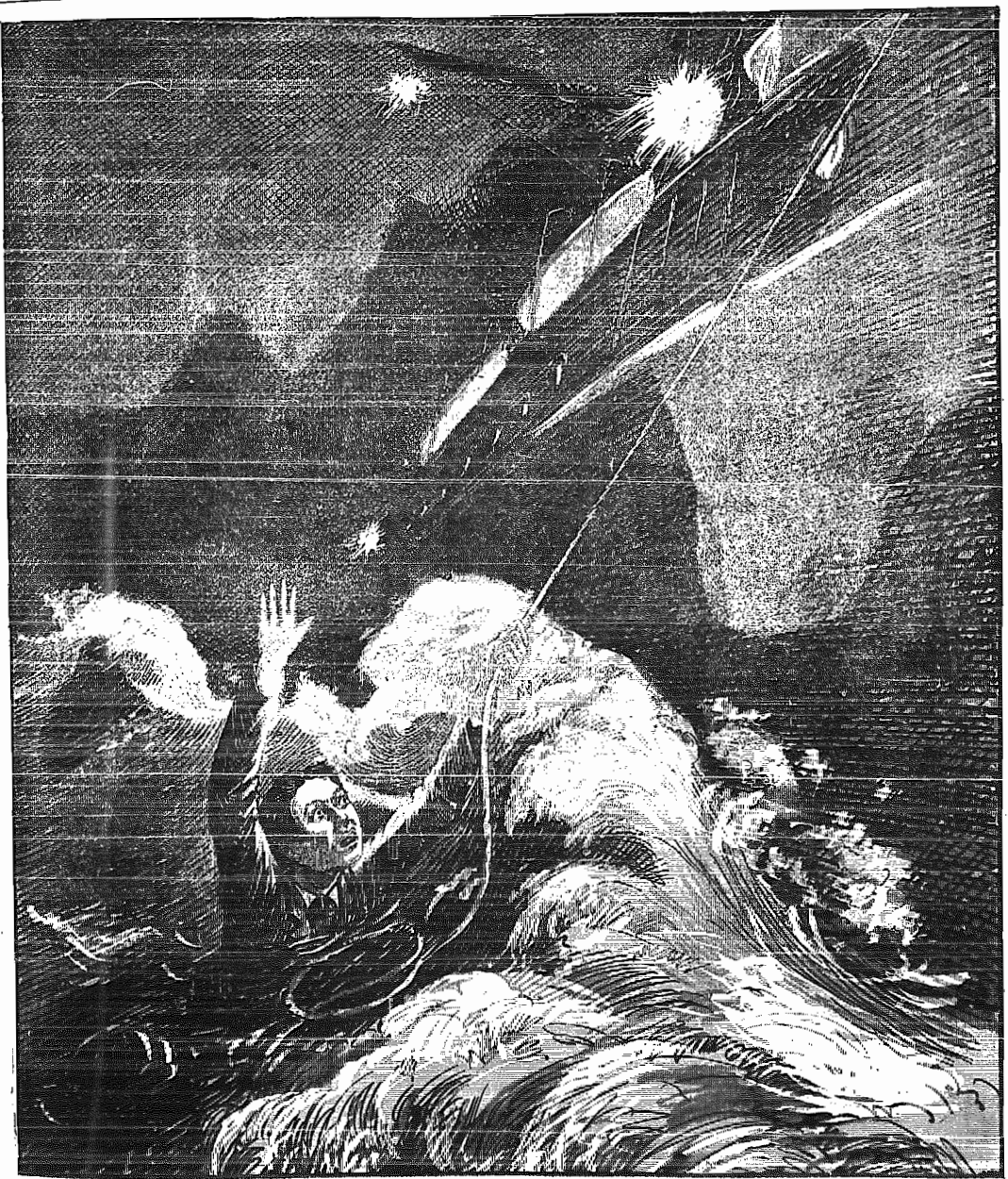


THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN NORTH WESTERN AMERICA

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ONE THING ONLY BETWEEN HIM AND DEATH—THAT ROPE.

THE SIGN OF THE CROSS.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "SCOTCH JANET."

"I cannot go beyond the word of the Lord."

HELL.

"The Wicked Shall be Turned into Hell."—Ps. ix, 17.

THERE IS A HELL. The Hebrews took their idea of that awful place from Hinnom's Vale, a deep gorge on one side of Jerusalem. Here red-headed Manasseh passed his children through the fire to Moloch—horrid king!—while the thunder of drums drowned their dying screams.

It was the sewer of the city—the abominable receptacle of every conceivable filth and impurity, to consume which, fires were kept constantly burning. The effect of blighted cultures, the constant fires now smouldering, now blazing out anew, as the winds rose and fell—and the deep banks of stenchful smoke always lying over that horrid vale, made it, in the eye of every Jew, a picture of hell!

There is a hell we are treated to some fine new theories of the future of wicked men now-a-days.

Universalism for the devil's theory of hell! With the blandest of smiles, comes to tell us, that all alive, saint and sinner will turn up in heaven at last! The murderer and the murdered, the seducer and the seduced, the hater and the hated, the robber and the robbed, to their surprise, will all find Heaven at last! No more Paul, Jesus and Herod, Judas and Peter, Cain and Abel, Elisha and Jezebel, Tom Payne and Murray McChene, will all come to the same end, the "Chichestre Throne!" (The devil laughs here). A pretty heaven indeed! With all the hypocrites, and schemers, and the hypocrites, and backbiters, and blasphemers, standing on the giddy sea!

I say, in the name of reason, the thoughtless blasphemers. There must be two places in eternity for two kinds of character. Character is permanent, sin is being burnt into your soul as with a red-hot iron. You cannot throw it off as you do your clothes. It is part of your being. Look out, men! sin is no trifle. It will live when the sun is buried. You are forging a chain or fashioning a crown, digging a hell or building a heaven for yourself, and you are busy at it now.

The more popular theory of this age is Annihilationism; that is, "I like annihilation." I like annihilation, I am nowhere ever after. "The coffin that holds my body is the grave of my soul, and, of course, punishment of any kind in eternity is an impossibility," as there is nobody nowhere to suffer it! Now this theory denies the immortality of the soul, which I shall some day have the pleasure of proving beyond the possibility of doubt, to any one who can listen to reason, and revelation, and history, and common sense.

When my body dies, my soul dies! What? Then there is not a saint in heaven! I thought John saw armies of these following Jesus on white horses, Moses and Elias are not, though they came from heaven to talk with Jesus—phantoms on Transfiguration Mount; David, and Solomon, and Daniel, and Mary of Magdala are dead—dead, body and soul! The thief on the cross, who was to be in Paradise with Jesus that day, is not in Paradise yet; and Paul, who had a desire to depart and be with Christ, which was far better, is nowhere with Christ—he is nowhere—has been nowhere these eighteen centuries!

Can anything more absurd and blasphemous than this be conceived? To your whites, men, and let us have the truth, whatever it be. I will not



Salvation Army Band, Halifax I.

This Band is under the leadership of Bandmaster Helder, who was converted in the Army about nine years ago at Lunenburg, N. S., and has since been an active and loyal Salvationist. Possessing as he does special musical ability, he has rendered good service to the Band and the Church.

Cite Paul, or Matthew, or John, lest you should doubt them. I will cite the eternal God Himself, and hear what He says: "The wicked shall be turned into hell" (Psalm ix, 17). You may scatter the everlasting mountains, or split the sun in twain, until, with scorn looks and damned eyes, it stumbles on the pathway of light; but you won't alter God's Word. I cite the tender-hearted Jesus; and several times in one chapter (Mark ix, 44) speaks of "Worm that never dies, and a fire that never shall be quenched!" Now be mercifully clear, for your soul it is stake. Answer me this question: Did Jesus die when He spoke of the UNDYING WORM and the UNQUENCHABLE FIRE? Did the Son of God picture a lifting up his eyes in TORTURES, and begging a drop of water to cool his tongue? Did He mean to harrow up our souls with lying pictures of what never existed? Nay; but answer me, of course not, you say. "It is impossible there can be no hell; and let that settle the question for ever."

Why men, if there is no hell, there is no heaven. They have the same foundation—God's truth—and if hell be a false proof in this Bible for a hell as for a heaven. The threatener is as numerous as the promises. God wroth, and as distinctly thunder. Drown the fires of hell, and you drown the music of heaven, and, like our dogs, let us die. The plan of redemption is "Take hell out of it, and the whole scheme is a dead failure!"

There is a hell, then. Be mercifully clear; let no doubts rest in your mind here, as you love your soul. Because if not, Calvary was a huge mistake! The death of Jesus was the biggest blunder of the ages. The eternity of punishment and the divinity of Jesus must stand or fall together. Jesus was not false of God if He told of hell.

By the permanency of sinful character, the demands of a broken heart, the truth of God's Word, and the death of yonder Son of God, there is a hell.

(To be Continued).

Siege Shows from Barrie District.

By ADJUTANT HUGHES.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT I was at AURORA. Captain Brant had everything ready for the Enrolment. A nice little crowd turned out. It was fine to see those SIX take a stand for God and the Army.

It has been a long time since there was an Enrolment at Aurora, and it very much encouraged the old soldiers to go on. GOD BLESS AURORA!

NEWMARKET, Thursday night. The Soldiers here had done a fine thing in the way of announcing the meeting—a streamer, right across the street. Everything gave evidence that the Salvation Army was alive in this place. The Soldiers' Box was one of the best I have ever seen, and reflected great credit upon the Soldiers who gave so liberally towards getting it up.

He is ably assisted by Band Sergeant McDonald, who has been a loyal Salvationist for eleven years.

The other members of the Band are DesBrisay, Lect, Lynch, Noggis, Swann, Hamers, Fraser, Winton and Junior Morgan. They are doing good service. May God's blessing be upon the Band.

Captain McIntyre.

The night's meeting was good. FIFTEEN took their stand for God.

Everybody enjoyed themselves. Newmarket is doing good. Captain Smith and Lieutenant Allard have worked hard and got something to show for their labor.

COLLINGWOOD had a nice little Enrolment on Thursday night. Making FORTY-TWO soldiers of their roll. That's not so bad. Captain and Mrs. Wynna have added TWENTY-TWO since they took charge the first of the year. God bless them! they are doing grand.

We had one of the nicest little Enrolments at BARRE last night. Sorry some of the Recruits could not get here; but in the country fourteen miles, and a pouring rain stopped them! they will be Soldiers soon.

Thank God all around the District things are looking well. My faith still claims victory for the future. Comrades! Let's try and keep the ball rolling now. It is started!

Interesting and Edifying.

A CURIOUS CHURCH NOTICE.

The people of Ipswich were requested a sort time ago to mind their own business by a notice which appeared on one part of their church doors. How it got there is not known, but during the few days it was up many hundreds of people read the notice on St. Mary-le-Tower church. Let's try and keep the ball rolling now. It is started!

The notice was as follows: "Wanted immediately—A few persons of fair character (age or sex immaterial), at a salary of £500 per annum, simply to mind their own business, and leave other people's alone. Applicants, with testimonials, to be addressed to the hon. secretary of the Neglected Home Department."

HE LOVED HIS MOTHER WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH.

The real test of the sincerity of love is that it makes us willing to serve. We may profess to love our Heavenly Father with all our might, mind and strength; but are we glad and happy to lift the heavy burdens for His sake? A little boy had declared that he loved his mother "with all his strength," and he was asked to explain what he meant by the expression.

After some little time spent in reflection, he said: "Well, I tell you. You see we live away up here on the fifth floor, and there's no lift, and the coal is kept away down in the basement. Mother's dreadfully busy all the time, and she isn't very strong, so she has to go to get the coal-box is never empty. I lug all the coal up four long flights of stairs all by myself, and it's a pretty big job. It is just all I can do to get it up here. Now, isn't that loving my mother with all my strength?"

"Forgiveness, without retribution and reparation, is an impossibility."

One Thing Only

BETWEEN

And Death, THAT ROPE.

Reminiscence by the Editor.

(See Frontispiece).

IT WAS IN THE YEAR 1886, when occupying a position somewhat similar to that of our present Chancellors, I was present at a Night of Prayer, conducted by the Chief-of-the-Staff, and held at that famous word-painter, Colonel Lawley, set forth before a crowd of Officers, with all the dramatic power he possessed, such a scene as our front page illustrates.

The Colonel was speaking on that colossal disaster from which our Army suffers, and which will be covered under the heading "leakages." It was a subject upon which he could speak with authority, for, if I remember right, during the many years Colonel Lawley was a Field Officer, he never crossed a name off a Salvation Army roll.

For the scene took the long sweep of the levee—the dash of the surf against the bow of the sea of war, the thick rope thrown out—the lowering of the ship—the man making the point of the ship skerry—the lights from the portholes shining out into the night—the cry, "Man overboard!"—the clatter of feet—the sudden reversal of the rope—the rope thrown out—the lowering of the boat. The Colonel had the man in the water, we saw his white face full of mortal terror. His hand caught the rope. With the desperation of a soul looking in the very eyes of death, there he hung. There was a thick rope only between him and destruction, that rope; but there came a man with a knife—a man safe on deck, mind you, and he saw the man in the water, the poor mortal without one shred of anything to help him back to the ship and to safety.

Then the Colonel made his application. The rope was the Soldiers' roll. It was the last, and only, case, which kept up the connection between a backslidden soul and the Salvation ship, and he implored his hearers to be slow in severing the rope which still was attached to that lost soul perishing in the waters of sin.

The present moment, when we are all rejoicing over the great accessions to our ranks by means of the Siege, seems to me to be a fit moment to call attention to the conservation of our forces by all who are responsible, and every Comrade is to some extent responsible, for we are brothers in one family. Let us justly value each individual soul. For the err of "A man overboard" the biggest ocean liner will stop its engines, reverse, and save the man is safe aboard again. There ought to be as great concern on our part over a declining Salvationist. He may be only ONE, but he is the result of prayers, tears and toil, perhaps of months' duration, and rather than lose him when he is overcome, we ought to stop all our ordinary operations and go to his relief.

At Cape Comorin, India, where while villagers are saved when a green back slides, the other Soldiers seek him, and when they have found him they commend a prayer-meeting on his behalf, which is kept going till he yields to God. They compel him by their prayers. We, too, shall find this weapon so effectual, especially if we organize a backslidden brigade to track down and hold on to those who fall away. Certainly he who values the individual soul at its true worth will exhaust every means at his disposal before he cuts the rope.



Rescue Home, Walthamstow, England, known as the "Clock House."

PERSONS AND INCIDENTS

Instrumental in My Conversion and Sanctification.

By ADJUT. D. L. CREIGHTON, of
Halifax, N. S.

(Continued).

I WAS uninterested and that night went home instead of attending the opening. Next morning, my mother proposed that we should drive in and hear these strange people. "Oh," said I, "they are like all other preachers; we hear enough of it without going there." It happened that two holiness ministers came unexpectedly to preach in our church that Sunday. The sermon by one hit me heavy, and while the collection was being taken, the other sang, O, so beautifully,

"I'm the child of a King."

It seemed so real, I felt as if my hair stood erect; I was almost stunned. Meeting over, as was our custom, we were hanging around, when out came the one who had been taken to be the first man he met about his soul. We had never seen it on this fashion, and there was such a scattering of young bloods as might be expected if a detective suddenly fell upon a gang of thieves. We were simply "gone."

Next morning, at the Hotel, Salvation Army was all the talk. I attended one of two meetings. "O," I thought, "these people have the very same experience and happiness that I have lost." I resolved if ever I should again make an attempt to be a Christian it would be among these people. I removed to a village five miles distant. A revival was in progress. I attended the meetings, going to the Army occasionally.

Returning one Sunday from the Army, I was convicted, and promised, if I spared to return, I would go forward.

The following night I was at the revival services. All who wished to be saved were asked to go forward. As I had made up my mind to be saved in the Army, I had not thought of taking any step that night. But after almost everybody else had knelt, an inward voice said, "IF YOU DO NOT TAKE A STEP HERE, YOU WILL NOT IN THE ARMY." Unnoticed, I took one step forward and knelt for a minute or two in the aisle. On returning to my room that night, I found two strangers asleep in a spare bed. An inward voice spoke again, "KNEEL AND PRAY!" Now this was just what I would never do in the presence of a stranger, but somehow that night I did. It was a heavy cross, but I conquered. Praise God!

Shortly after I went to the Army. A great number of volunteers were in camp awaiting orders to proceed and take part in the North-West Rebellion. A number of them were at the meeting and mostly well-versed in the Devil. The same spirit took hold of me. I felt like cursing God. In fact, had almost to hold on to the seat to keep from going out. I was determined to keep my word, and that I might the more fully commit myself, I asked the young man next to me to go with me to the penitent bench. Before closing the first meetings, those who desired to be saved were asked to hold up their hands. It was now or never. A moment's delay would be fatal. I raised my hands, and the invitation being given, we went forward.

The moment I went on my knees the Devil suggested, "What a fool you are! Do you think coming out and getting down in the dust will help you? How silly it all is!" etc., etc. I almost laughed right at him. I expected for the moment such a foolish and weak step for me to take. Then the inward voice spoke again, "NOW IS YOUR

CHANCE. THE PEOPLE WILL EXPECT A CHANGE. IF YOU CAN BE SAVED YOU CAN BE SAVED NOW." How unworthy I felt! When in the act of saying, "Thy will be done, even if it means the eternal damnation of my soul," an Officer started close to my ear,

"I can and I will and I do believe That Jesus saves the now."

"Yes, Lord," I answered, "I will, I do believe just now." It was done. My soul found its Saviour. I felt no great exhilarating joy, only a positive assurance of my acceptance in the Beloved.

I hooked a young man on the way home about his soul. This was my first attempt to save others.

Next night I was back and, without any invitation, and as if I owned it, I marched up on the platform.

The pamphlet, "Holy Living," by the General, enlightened me on Holiness. While reading it alone, I remember putting my hand to my open pages and saying aloud before God, "I believe this doctrine."

I was present at the first Holiness meeting. Little was known of the doctrine, and it was understood less. I had not definitely professed it in public. It meant so much in the face of my past failures, and the thought, "If after professing so much, I should again fall into sin," held me back. The leader (the man who had amused me at the first by his peculiar mode of singing music) and this day, the Romans vi: "SHALL WE CONTINUE IN SIN THAT GRACE MAY ABOUND? GOD FORBID!" His ever-pointing finger to my inward faith, and when the meeting was thrown open for those who could testify to a full salvation to do so, I felt I must speak. It took great struggle, and as I stood up the perspiration came out in great drops. I simply spoke the words given to me, saying, "I have a sin against God and this day, nearly twelve years, (although at times my faith has been almost shipwrecked) in the good mercy of God I have at times been able to testify to this same blessing. He has been faithful, O, so faithful! May my faithfulness be enlarged, and His working in me increased. AMEN!"

SAM SORTER (as)
MAIL BAG

OUR Regular Correspondent at Charlottetown, W. A. Hawley, says: "Special correspondence is helping the local sales, and my object is to keep our correspondents." Note this, all ye Regular Correspondents, and avail yourselves of your share of the War Cry.

ADJUTANT BLASKETT, of the New Zealand Cry, in a letter to the Editor, says: "The Commandant reached Lisleton safely this morning (February 14th). While waiting for the train for Christchurch our leader broke the ice by kneeling in prayer with our forces on the railway platform. We then sang the doxology, shook hands with our nearest Comrades, and fired volleys."

MRS. BRIGADIER READ has a series of papers on the Social work throughout the Dominion in hand for the War Cry. She writes, saying: "I shall have to postpone the completion of the papers for two or three weeks, as I have not been able to obtain the criminal statistics. I have received a letter from the Minister of Agriculture saying they could be out from the press in a few more days."

BOTH regular and special correspondents of the War Cry are urged to be straight and pointed in their writing. Do not waste words; write so you cannot easily be misunderstood. Special correspondents in particular should aim at the Salvation and Sanctification of the people in their writing. Who can tell of how much value a good, straight thing would be to such a man as was J. B. Sullivan, of whom a District Officer writes:

"I sent John E. Sullivan, the condemned Dutchman, murderer, who hangs to-morrow, a War Cry every week, and prayed God to bless it to his miserable soul. What an awful thought this is his last night on earth. What I might have been but for the grace of God."

"When your good is evil spoken of, when your wisdom are crossed, your taste offended, your advice disregarded, your opinion ridiculed, and you take it all in patience and loving silence—that is victory."

OUR WORK
FOR THE LONGBEST WOMEN

WOMEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY.

WE HAVE received a real victory this week. The Spokane City Council has come to our help by giving us a monthly grant towards the maintenance of our Rescue Home in this City.

Of course the Rescue Home is very young in Spokane, as it is just a year since it was opened.

We appreciate all the more deeply on this account this step on the part of the Municipal Council in response to our appeal.

The new Home will soon be opened. Ensign Miller is pushing forward the interests of the Work with great success.

It has not yet, I think, been mentioned through the columns of the "Cry" that Hamilton Municipal Council is giving a quarterly grant to the Rescue Home in the Ambitious City.

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of a grant from the A. S. C. C.

We have had several candidates for the Women's Social Department lately, but still require two or three Officers.

The Field Commissioner elected by proxy on the 25th of April at the Pavilion, one of our League of Mercy recruits from the Home of Incubators.

Adjutant McDonald, of Halifax Rescue Home, shortly goes on a three months' furlough.

Our Comrades in the Queen City Rescue Home have been isolated for some time through sickness. They have now safely emerged, and are now in good health, and full of faith in future warfare. I spent a profitable four hours with them yesterday. Round the tea-table we had a beautiful meeting with the girls. Afterwards the Officers of the Toronto Women's Social gathered round the Reception Room grate for an hour of mutual edification. All in good spirits. Hallelujah!

"The first meeting in the Kingston Penitentiary was held in the Men's dinner hour last Monday. Staff-Captain Grant for me, and well assisted by Mrs. Major Sharp, Adjutant Stanyon and Captain Rowan. We were more than delighted with that service. About SIX HUNDRED PRISONERS ATTENDED AND DRANK in every word said and sung. We were allowed the use of the Chapel and organ. The organist is a prisoner. The whole also is composed of prisoners, and Staff-Captain says it is a very good one indeed. What a work there is to be done there!"

So writes Mrs. Hargraves in reference to the first meeting conducted by the League of Mercy in the Kingston Penitentiary.

Several members of the Headquarters Staff spent an evening at the Women's Shelter last night. We all partook of a very nice spread provided by the Shelter folk and then spent a couple of hours in trying to shed a little brightness upon the pathway of the dear women, who have much of the shadowy side of life to endure.

The time was spent chiefly in singing. Interesting and bright remarks from Brigadier Complin, who took charge of the after-tee proceedings.

Besides the Brigadier and Mrs. Complin, Staff-Captain Grant, Ensign Ensign Page, Ensign Kennish and Miss Easton added much to the pleasure of the evening.

The announcement that this gathering, though the first of its kind, should not be the last, was received with much pleasure by the women.

They were delighted with the music—one remarking to me afterward: "Oh, I have something new to think of for a thing, one time." We all sang and gladness into the dark hearts about, that they may have something besides their sorrows and business to think of.

"If any little word of mine—
May make a life the brighter,
If any little song of mine—
May bring a ray of light,
God help me take the little word,
And take my bit of singing,
And drop it in some lonely vale,
To set the echoes ringing."

"If any little word of mine—
May make a life the sweeter,
If any little cure of mine—
May make a friend the freer—
If any light of mine may ease
The burden of another,

God give me love and care and strength
To help my tottering brother."

"No Home," in Hamilton report in last week's "Cry" should have read "In Home," 15.



Jamestown, N.D., Officers.

ADJUTANT ALICE GOODWIN is the District Officer for Jamestown District, and has been an Army Officer over nine years. Captain Annie Charlton came out from a Detroit Corps in 1893, and has been stationed at Winnipeg and several other Manitoba Corps. Captain C. L. Baxter is from Port Arthur and was first stationed at Carberry, Man. In October, 1895, Lieutenant Carrie Barringer is from Brandon, the Wheat City, and said good-bye to home and friends in August to become an Army Officer. Lieutenant Jennie C. Habrick is known to all our readers as a great War Cry seller when she was a Sergeant at Winnipeg. She has been an Army lassie for many years. What a number of Cryers they might sell!

Siege Shots from Winnipeg District

By MAJOR COLLIER.

THE "SIEGE" is now over, but the results will still go on, and many will yet be won as the result of this special effort. The Officers and Soldiers have taken hold, and God has conquered them and given us the victory. The majority of the Comrades are in the best of spirits over the whole affair, and future prospects are A.

One of the new recruits at Portage La Prairie is already playing a brass instrument and will no doubt be commissioned in due time as a bandsman of that Corps.

Bandsman Habrick, of Winnipeg, claims the Sergeant-Major's stripes and has been appointed as Convert Sergeant-Major. Who better fitted for the post than the man who won seven Soldiers?

Brother Herringshaw, himself only saved on Self-Denial Sunday, and enrolled at the last Enrolment here, has distinguished himself and now wears the Sergeant's stripes as Visiting Sergeant, and will no doubt enlist many more yet.

Several others have enlisted—two and three, and will get their badges of honor, and God will reward them all. Nearly all the Cadets in the Garrison enlisted one or more.

Brother S., one of the new Soldiers at Winnipeg, has been wearing his "S.S." in the store where he works for some weeks before he was enrolled, and has taken a Junior Soldier Company, so the Juniors are benefitted thereby.

Brother H., only enrolled at the last Enrolment, sent up till 2 p.m., trying to get his wife, who was saved in the Salvation Army, to become a Soldier, and at last succeeded. She is now one of the "Siege" Soldiers at Winnipeg.

Altogether we have succeeded in enrolling a half-hundred in the District. Winnipeg, Ensign Walton, Ensign 25, Portage La Prairie, Captain Hayes, 6; Emerson, Captain Wilkins, 4; Morden, Captain Mercer, 3; and Solik, Captain Guiney, 2.

These are not only Soldiers in number, but are a good lot of people. The crowd told me the other night that the people we enrolled at Winnipeg were a pretty good lot, and I have no doubt the same applies to the other Corps. I have not seen all yet.

OUR PLATFORM.

A Talk on HOLINESS by Candidate
H. H. Murtart, Centerville, P.E.I.

HOLINESS IMPLIES HUMILITY, without which it can never be attained, for when we consider that God is the very personification, the very essence of holiness, while we have been degraded by sin and are feeling the very personification of sin, the very deepest humility to ask God for this mighty blessing? **LIT UP, THEREFORE, AS SALVATION ARMY, look deeply into your hearts, if we have not yet received this cleansing, and we will surely see the great need of it.** Oh, my dear comrades, let me be in earnest about this matter in order that God can work in us all the good pleasure of His will. Let us cut ourselves from the world, from the very last cord that may bind us to anything earthly, for if we do not our hearts cannot be in a receptive state for Holiness.

HOW I WOULD LIKE TO SOUND IT OUT with a trumpet voice that would arouse the sleepy, half-warm Christians of to-day. **"WITHOUT HOLINESS NO MAN SHALL SEE THE LORD."** Do you realize it, my dear brother? Do you?—that without this cleansing we will never, never be of much use to God, here, nor for Heaven? God cannot fully use the person who is not lying as clay in the Potter's hands. God cannot trust a person with His secrets who is not wholly the Lord.

DO NOT THINK that the Lord is unwilling to sanctify you, for we read in **John's Word**, **"THIS IS THE EXPERIENCE THAT WE HAVE IN HIM, THAT IF WE ASK ANYTHING ACCORDING TO HIS WILL HE HEARETH US."** Now we realize it, that His will is, and we read that **"THIS IS THE WILL OF GOD, EVEN YOUR SANCTIFICATION."**

SO MANY PEOPLE think they can grow into this experience, but I have never met one yet that did. I have met quite a few who seemed to be instantaneously. People seem so slow to take the best that God has for them. Then there are others who, when you talk to them about it, "Yes, they believe it is all right, and expect to have it some time, but think it rather difficult, however they may want it." That is just the way the devil put me off for a long time, but when God's Spirit said, **"NOW, NOW IS THE TIME,"** I yielded to Him.

DO YOU KNOW what an unsatisfied heart reminds me of?—a nice garden with beautiful plants growing in it, amongst which is not a weed to be seen, because they have been all hoed off, but the roots are there, and just wait a while, they will begin to spring up and cause trouble to the gardener. So we may go to God and have him cut off all our sins, but there are yet some roots of bitterness remaining in the heart not fully surrendered, which are very apt to blossom out in anger, pride, selfishness, or some other kindred sin. It is this hidden, unborn sin which must be cast out. This will make us right indeed with God, in vain, and desperation, make us zealous for God and souls as nothing else will to go great an extent.

BROUGHT TO CHRIST BY A CHILD.

M. IRAMWELL BOOTH has been holding a series of services at Holbrook, and at these services his little daughter Miriam (the little daughter) touched the hearts of some as she went fishing, and brought tears to many eyes. Some of the children say, "Jesus," she pleaded, with her arms folded the neck of a young woman. For fully twenty minutes the pleading was in vain, and in desperation, Miriam said, "You may not get another chance, sister." The lass yielded, and "little child" to lead her. "Bless the child!" But this was not the only victory of Miriam's. Her prayers were answered when "Mary's man" to the Cross. And there he hangs a tale.

It seems that Miriam's sister—Mary—was present on the previous Sunday night, and during the meeting took a special interest in one man. On bidding her to say good-bye on the Saturday night, she said: "Miriam, look out for my man!"

Miriam, who had been furnished with a clear description of the man, discovered him, and had the joy of helping him to Calvary. At any rate, he was once the row of penitents who made this Sunday night so comfortable in this wonderful enterprise.—The Sunday Companion.

Adit. Bradley

Tells the Editor Something About
Bracebridge.

ADJUTANT BRADLEY, late of Bracebridge District, has sons on enough (with Mrs. Bradley) after a ten years' spell of work. He dropped in at the Editorial Office looking fit for another fight already. He reports a booming success accomplished by God's blessing during his six months' charge of the Bracebridge District, and has some very eulogistic remarks to make about that part of the county which he considers to be as favorably disposed and as enthusiastic towards the Army, or even more so, than any place between Toronto and the North-West.

Questioned about the results of the SIEGE at Bracebridge, the Adjutant said that he had just enrolled thirteen adults and some Juniors before leaving Bracebridge. The whole District will add about thirty-five new Soldiers to the roll, which will be made up, roughly speaking, as follows: Abmie Harbor, twelve; Huntsville, nine; Parry Sound and Bracebridge would make up the balance, and would be left at Bracebridge to be enrolled the first opportunity.



ADJUTANT AND MRS. BRADLEY.

The Adjutant leaves at Bracebridge about fifty Soldiers, who are alive and on the earth, and may be depended on to keep the Army in the hands of the Officers who take charge, viz., Ensign and Mrs. John Jones (who are on the ground and report favorably of their adjutant).

The Adjutant's District necessitated covering 175 miles to go around it. Each place in the District the Adjutant reports to be in good trim excepting Parry Sound, which is severely handicapped for want of a Barracks and through general commercial depression.

The Adjutant specially mentioned the success of the efforts of Mrs. Bradley and himself with the Junior Soldier war. They have sixty children on the roll with an average attendance of forty. Some of the children give unmistakable evidence of being true Christians. The Adjutant mentions that the work was helped considerably by acquiring a separate hall, commencing punctually on time, never missing a meeting, standing by the regulations laid down for the guidance of the Junior Soldier work, and giving some of the best of the workers in the Senior Corps to the Junior Soldier branch. "We have," said he at last, "lived the commandment as to what to do and work for our people; the Junior Soldier work and the Junior Soldier work, given every one plenty to do." The children at Bracebridge are a good, intelligent class. The Bracebridge Herald commented on the prosperous condition of the children's work, and Chancellor Watson, who recently visited Bracebridge, said it would compare favorably with the Champion Corps of the Province.

A parent one Sunday took his child to the Army Junior meeting and requested to be allowed to stay through the service and see for himself what was done. He was so satisfied with the work of the Army for children that he decided there and then to send his children, and gave his verdict in the following words: "Well, I consider this is good; you cannot fail to do a work for God. It meets my approval."

A valuable feature in connection with the work was a "Sword class," conducted by Mrs. Bradley for the young women of the Corps, which proved very helpful, especially to the recently converted. Mrs. Bradley took the lessons in "All the World" for the Junior Cadets and gave them to the girls to study, then on Sunday night at the Junior meeting these lessons were reviewed.

The Adjutant speaks highly of the kindness of the Soldiers, who were willing to share the good things of this life with him whenever he needed. He says that in every respect they are a credit to the Salvation Army. He remarked, too, by the way, that he had

INSTRUCTIVE ITEMS.

Of 128,842 arrests in New York last year, 17,847 were women.

The people of the United States smoke 115,000 tons of tobacco annually.

The total cost of the Queen and the Royal Family to the United Kingdom is \$185,000 a year.

The new White Star Line steamer Oceanic is to be the longest of all vessels, 703 feet against the Great Eastern's 678. Her displacement, 17,000 tons, will be less than that of the Great Eastern by 1,915 tons.

The greatest living authority on Indian statistics calculates that from 30,000,000 to 40,000,000 people scarcely ever lose the sensation of hunger—in fact, do not know the feeling of full stomach, except in the mango season.

The upper floors of New York or Boston or Chicago "sky-scrapers" during a high wind are prone to "rocking." Mr. Harry Lane, of the tenement of the notable American Tract Society's building, in Nassau street, New York, is responsible for the statement, that that giant edifice sways a foot in an average high wind, and during a gale even exceeds that limit.

A late Chief of Police in N. Y. City testified that 75 per cent. of the abandoned girls of that city are ruined by dancing. A Roman Catholic Bishop of New York makes the startling statement that the work of the Confessional revealed the fact that 19 out of every 20 women who fall and are lost, can trace the beginning of their downward career to the modern dance.

On the night of the budget speech by Hon. W. S. Fielding (who, by the way, has taken a prominent part in some Salvation Army demonstrations in the Maritime Provinces), 48,847 words were telegraphed from Ottawa to the Toronto Globe. Three-fourths of this came after 11 o'clock, and the paper was delivered in the extreme limits of the city before 7 o'clock next morning.

In Great Britain it has been arranged that at 10 o'clock on the night of Queen Victoria's Jubilee day, beacon fires shall be lit all over the mother country. It is suggested that the idea should be extended to the whole empire, "so that on one particular night commemorative bonfires are blazing all around the world—lighting up a great cross to signalize peace, prosperity and progress for all who enjoy and profit by the beneficent sway of Victoria the Great."

Rudyard Kipling, the poet of the British Empire, has celebrated the recent changes in the Canadian tariff by a poem in which he calls Canada "The Land of the Snows." The term has not been appreciated here, many poets have replied rejecting the title. Says one, in respect to Canada:

"She has woods of pine and maple—
Where English men and boys are lost.
She has ports that are ever open
To ships that are tempest-tossed;
She has fields of wheat unbounded,
Where the barley waves in golden glow,
And the hot sun laughs to hear her styled,
"Our Lady of the Snows."

A wholesale manufacturer of photographic materials, whose establishment is in a lofty building near Fifth Avenue, New York, has a very peculiar chimney, which renders the building topheavy in the extreme. During a wind, there was always fear of the building being blown over, and the somewhat thin walls, or windows thereby wrecking the building and menacing passers-by. He caused his floor to be heavily zinc-lined, and converted into a gigantic tank. This he flooded with water. Then huge pontoons were raised on the floor, and set about upon the surface of this strange twelfth-storey lake. The pontoons were anchored to the walls on all sides by heavy zinc-lined cables. When these preparations were completed, he had his heavy machinery embarked upon the pontoons. Thus the building was made safe, and the dreaded masses of steel are safely afloat, and all danger from them is neutralized.

"True repentance is a permanent change of character and conduct."

Honor and virtue are ornaments of the soul, without which the body, though it may be really beautiful, ought not to be thought so.

J. C.

GAZETTE.

PROMOTIONS—

CAPTAIN BIRD, Cashier Eastern Ontario Provincial Headquarters, to be Ensign.

CAPTAIN WALKER, Cornwall Corps, to be Ensign.

CAPTAIN STAIGERS, Confronture Corps, to be Ensign.

LIEUTENANT PALLING, Abnole Harbor, to be Captain.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Field Commissioner.

WAR CRY

OUR REVOLVING WHEEL.

THE machinery of the Army is ever moving, catching one here, another there, and transferring them to new scenes of labor. One time it is a Soldier who sets his orders for the Training Garrison, again it is a Cadet who packs his trunk to a Salvationist; then it is the Field Officer who, on receipt of a bit of printed paper, rushes to the depot for perhaps a thousand-mile whirl on the cars; again it is the Provincial Officer who, like his comrades, gets his orders, pulls up stakes, and moves on, and so the great wheel keeps revolving.

A NEW CHANCE.

JUST at the present a good number of all ranks, some of them the princes in our Israel, are getting caught in the whirl, as the Chief Secretary's notes will divulge. The time is propitious; the summer, with all its great possibilities for Salvation warfare, is upon us. May God make each cadet equal to his opportunities in the new sphere which awaits him.

Brigadier Read at London.

(Special.)

LONDON, the Forest City, booming. Brigadier Read's visit here, success. Monday evening Saturday night on Market Square, famous old battle-ground. Twelve lassies in white, forming God-bred band. Great Free-and-Easy. One Soul. Six a.m. knee-drill Sunday 42 percent; three seeking deliverance. Deeply spiritual holiness number; three crying for liberty; a splitting of deep conviction rested on the people. Opened Summer Campaign in Victoria Park. Lovely crowd. Over 40 collection bands of troops, who fought gallantly. One soul. One soul. Corps in blessed state. Total souls, nine. Great expectations for Colonel Jacob's Council and Brigadier and Mrs. Margaret's Farewell meetings. Full report following.

W. J. TURNER.

WOMEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY AT RIVERSIDE.

Brigadier Mrs. Read leading on. Adjutant and Mrs. Evers' Social Farm Officers render good assistance. People much interested in Social work, especially Children's Shelter boys' singings. Sunday Car question to the front; splendid crowds. One Sister at the Cross. Finances A 1.

RAT PORTAGE.

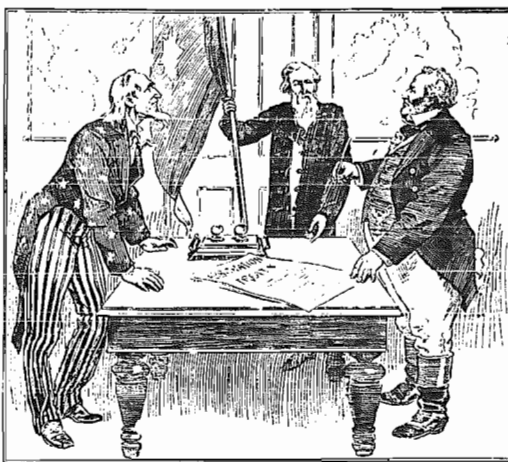
Brigadier Bennett and Major Collier speckled here during the Siege. Thirteen recruits were enrolled on the 25th. 398 people were present, finishing up with two at the Cross. On Sunday five more souls were in the Fountain.

A. Graham, Lieutenant.

THE SIEGE AT LISGAR ST.

The following Officers specialized on behalf of the Siege: Brigadier Comp. J. M. Brigadier and Mrs. Read, Major and Mrs. Gaskin, Staff-Captain Minnie, Adjutant Peace, Ensign Kenning and the Headquarters Staff Band. Ensigns Shea and Page, also Adjutant Hay, of the Junior War. Twenty-six souls knelt at the Cross for pardon, and twenty-three were added to the roll, besides ten Juniors. Soldiers turned out well and worked well. Open-air work was well organized by Companies. Carrots worked hard.

W. H. BYERS.



The Arbitration Treaty has been Rejected by the American Senate.

Vale Daily Press.

JOHN BULL—"Rejected it, eh?"
UNCLE SAM—"No, our Senate couldn't agree about it."
THE GENERAL—"Gentlemen, here's our flag, the principles it represents

make for righteousness and peace all the time. If your people will live on our principles, there will be between both Empire and Republic only peace—and good-will to all men.

LATEST.

THE QUEEN'S DIAMOND JUBILEE.

Ten Millions of People to be in London—The Army's Celebration.

THE QUEEN'S DIAMOND JUBILEE will draw ten millions of people, and London will be during the month of June, one vast arena of internationalism. People from all parts, and speaking all languages will come to do honor to the illustrious lady who occupies the British Throne. The General is engaged in formulating some plans for celebrating the Jubilee on a scale worthy of the Army, and the event. It is proposed to devote an entire week to representative Salvation Army work. The General has also decided upon a representative demonstration of the Army's work in the British Empire and other parts of the world, to be held in the Royal Albert Hall on Tuesday, June 15th. It will be a great affair.

A SALVATION TORNADO.

The Commandant at the Theatre Royal, Melbourne—Sixty-Two Souls.

THE following despatch from the latest Melbourne War Cry to hand describes the kind of Salvation days the Commandant is having in his new command:

The Commandant conducted three monster meetings in the Theatre Royal yesterday. Unfortunately Mrs. Booth was absent through indisposition;

great sympathy expressed on all sides. Both afternoon and evening the crowds were gigantic. At night the pit, stage, and three galleries were packed, and made a never-to-be-forgotten picture. Hundreds were refused admission. The Commandant delivered a powerful address, which wrought mighty conviction. Throughout the prayer-meeting the scene laid description, penitents coming from the top gallery and dress circle. Enthusiasm unbounded; when results were announced sixty-two (62) souls had knelt at the Mercy-Seat, mostly for Salvation. The soul-saving wave is rising. Hallelujah!—Etherington.

COLONEL AND MRS. BAILEY'S

Last Sunday in Australia—Glorious Victorics at Sydney I.

COLONEL AND MRS. BAILEY, late in command of Army work in South Australia, sailed from Sydney for Japan, to which country they have been appointed, on April 2nd. They have had a series of splendid farewell meetings, their last being at Sydney, N. S. W., of which the War Cry there says:

"Magnificent farewell to Colonel and Mrs. Bailey at the City Temple yesterday; twenty-five seekers and over 416 collections for the day."

At one of his farewell meetings, the Colonel explained that, some eight years ago he had volunteered to make one of a party of Salvationists to go to Japan, though he had never contemplated being placed in command. His offer had been pigeonholed all these years, and now he was being called upon to take up the work to which Mrs. Bailey and himself had offered to devote their lives. God and their General had taken them at their word.



COLONEL AND MRS. BAILEY and FAMILY, Recently Appointed in Charge of Our Operations in Japan.

and he was glad to say, both for himself and Mrs. Bailey, that they were in as good heart over the business as they had ever been. They were going to Japan gladly, to live amongst the Japanese after the Japanese fashion, to wear the native dress, and as far as was consistent with their profession as Salvationists, to embrace Japanese habits and customs, so that they might win the natives for God.

GREAT ADVANCES IN SOUTH AFRICA.

DURING a recently concluded six-months' boom in Salvation Army operations in South Africa, shelters have been opened in Cape Town, Johannesburg, Pretoria, Port Elizabeth; two Food Depots and four Rescue Homes are doing splendid work amongst women, an incubated wing has been added to the Social Farm and Home, and five day schools for children have been opened.

CHICAGO ENDORSES the ARMY'S PLAN For Helping Discharged Convicts.

AT A MEETING of the Executive Committee of the Bureau of Associated Charities and the Philanthropic Committee of the Civic Federation, Chicago, the plan for the temporary care and re-establishment of discharged convicts proposed by Lieutenant Colonel H. W. of the Salvation Army was carefully considered and unanimously approved.

News Siftings.

An unpunctual Officer is never as successful as he might be.

THE LONDON, ONT., SHELTER has been refitted and painted inside and out.

A TENT BRIGADE is proposed for the West Ontario Province this summer.

ADJUTANT DODD and his farm hands specialised at Riverside on Sunday.

Seventh of June, St. Catharines, Ensign George Attwell and Captain Frank Savvy?

ADJUTANT HUGHES, of Barrie, has been down to Toronto on Barracks business.

TENDERS are being asked for at St. Catharines, for a new Barracks No. 1 Corps.

The General Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin spend the Queen's Birthday weekend at Kingston.

ENSIGN FLETCHER still continues very sick, but is improving slowly, and is now able to sit up a little.

Staff-Captain Minnie and Ensign Kenning, of Sunday-schools at the Temple. Seven souls at night.

ADJUTANT DODD reports grand spiritual times at the Social Farm, and the conversion of four sinners last week.

BEILMUDA comrades are anxious to have a visit from Ensign Perry, the Light Brigade Agent for the Maritime Provinces.

A BEILMUDA writer says Major Pugmire and Staff-Captain Gage look like two full-blown roses, and are real soul-winners.

THE BOULEVARDES in front of the Temple and Trade Headquarters have been fenced with cedar posts and easle railings.

BRIGADIER READ went to London to conduct special meetings May 28 and 29 in place of Colonel Jacob, who was unable to go.

Don't despise the small places. Colonel Bremner, Adjutant Miles and Mrs. Adjutant Bradley, all famous officers, came from Minnesota, a small place near Barrie, which has neither a Salvation Army Corps or Outpost.

An intelligent girl who had been saved and a Soldier in one of our Corps for two or three years, told the Officers that during all that time she had never possessed a Bible. How badly would she be placed for fighting Satan without the Sword of the Spirit.

Adjutant Bradley addressed the congregation in the Baptist and Presbyterian churches, Monday morning and afternoon of Sunday. His text in the morning was the Golden Text, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature." In the afternoon the subject was, "The work of the Salvation Army."



PART OF RAT PORTAGE CORPS, WITH CAPT. DWYER AND LIEUTS. JACKSON AND GRAHAM IN CHARGE.

NOTES BY THE CHIEF SECRETARY

A GREAT ATTRACTION this week at the Territorial Headquarters has been the Bulletin Board. Not on account of it being a Bulletin Board, but on account of the announcement that the Field Commissioner has decided to give some of the leading Staff Officers of the Territory a change of command.

In addition to Brigadier Margetts, whose farewell has already been announced, the following have received their marching orders: Brigadier Howell, Major Friedrich, Staff-Captain Rawling, Staff-Captain Hargrave, and Staff-Captain Watson. Whilst there are others to follow, these are all for the present. What is not known this week may be known hereafter.

ALREADY there is a great anxiety upon the part of some interested parties to know where they may be sent. Up to the present time only one has received Marching Orders. Staff-Captain Rawling has received his appointment as Chancellor to the East Ontario Province, and will, we have not the least doubt, make a noble assistant to Brigadier Sharp in the many pressing and perplexing problems pertaining to that Province. God bless East Ontario's new Chancellor!

We are pleased to be able to say that Brigadier Margetts will be able to have a good rest, which he so much needs, and which he so much deserves. His faithful toil and labor of love, and the great exertions which he has put forth to bring the West Ontario Province to its present standing is well-known to all, and very much appreciated, especially by the Field Commissioner. We do not expect to be in a position to make known his future appointment for some time to come yet.

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER especially desires that Mrs. Margetts and the Brigadier shall have a time free from all care and anxiety. We join in with thousands of others in wishing them God-speed and every blessing. There is a big farewell at the present time in the West Ontario Province in which nearly all the Staff Officers are more or less implicated. The farewell Councils are now in progress. The Sun-

day's meetings at London were a great success. Owing to certain complications the Chief Secretary was unable to be present. Brigadier Read took his place, where at the present time he is conducting the farewell Councils.

AS to whether there are any further changes on the Territorial Headquarters, I did hear that there are others which may be implicated, but then, it never does to make a statement in the War Cry simply on "hear-say" report. I hope next week to be in a position to give a more definite statement.

Most cheering news comes to hand from Major Pugmire, from Bermuda. He has had a wonderful time. Up to date of writing he states: "Already we have had 100 souls, 30 of these for Salvation. Arrangements are in progress for the opening of two more places." From his report of Bermuda, it must be something like Heaven, for he states it is summer all the year round.

MAJOR McMILLAN has had one of the most wonderful experiences of his life this past winter. He reports the revival at Carbonear and Harbor Grace still goes on. The prospects in Newfoundland are still as bright as ever. Steadily and surely we are gaining ground. The Food Depot at St. John's has been a great success. Other plans and proposals are on the board, but not sufficiently matured to make a statement on.

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER and the Staff Band are conducting meetings at Bowmanville next Sunday. Full reports of the same may be expected in next week's War Cry.

HALIFAX II.—Death has visited us once more and claimed one of our Local Officers. SERGEANT MINNIE MURRAY passed away on Monday night, April 18th, after two short weeks of intense suffering, leaving a blessed testimony behind of the sustaining grace of God. We buried her with Army honors. No. 1 Brass Band turned out to a man and rendered good service at the war-time grave. Some 60 Comrades marched, singing. Adjutant Creighton conducted the Service, assisted by Adjutant McLean and Captain Thompson. Our dear Comrade had been a Soldier for some two years. She leaves behind her two children and a husband to mourn their loss. We held a Memorial Service Sunday night, and one precious soul sought Salvation. A. H. W., for Ensign Wright.

Glorious Outbursts Of Pentecostal Fire IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

The Work all Round Advancing.

SINCE LAST REPORT, we have been having wonderful times all over the Island. Reports reach us from North and South of many souls seeking God and saints rejoicing in the liberty of the children of God.

Our Northern Comrades are just beginning to thaw out, or the ice is just beginning to break up, so that they will be able to get the War Cry more regularly as the steam boats will be able to run that way again.

Ensign Newman and Parsons have just returned home from a tour round the District, and report everything going on very nicely. As yet they are not able to give the exact figures of the SIEGE, but they expect there will be quite a number added to the roll.

Ensign Moss writes that FORTY-SEVEN of her NEW CONVERTS ARE GOING TO BE ENROLLED. The 1 am sure, will be a great lift for Carbonear, and with such a Blood and Fire band, things will be kept going ahead.

Harbor Grace has got a move on indeed. The seating room of the platform is taxed to its utmost capacity, and still converts are coming. Those that have visited Harbor Grace in days gone by would hardly know it now. It is no longer a stiff place for a meeting, but it seems to take the place of all other ranting Corps. God has wonderfully blessed Ensign Allan in doing a blessed work there.

We have just returned home from a week's meetings at Briggs, which proved a blessing to many souls. Although it was hard at first to work the meetings, the Comrades being away to the ice, yet God gave us a blessed victory and about TEN SOULS FOR SALVATION and TWENTY-FIVE for the blessing. Captain Harris and Lieutenant Greenland seem to have the thing hold of the right end, and God is using them in building up that Corps.

The saddest thing, and yet the most blessed that has happened for some time, occurred while we were leading the meetings there. An old gentleman Ly-

the name of Mr. A. Bussy, who has stood many times and testified that God was all in all to him, stood for the last time and warned the sinners of the shortness of time, and the great necessity of getting ready to meet God; before he had finished his testimony he passed away.

I shall never forget him as he rose up to give his testimony. It seemed that his whole soul was drawn out after God, and that God was so very near him, nearer than what any one thought of. While giving his testimony he said: "Friends, if God was to require my soul now."

Sudden Death Would be Sudden Glory; and about five minutes later, while we were singing "Home by-and-bye when the journey is o'er," etc., he fell asleep in Jesus. How true! "Blessed is the soul that die in the Lord; you, saith the Spirit, they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them!" He had finished his work, which I believe was faithfully done, and has gone to receive his reward.

This should be a warning to every sinner to prepare to meet his God.

The plane of the new Barracks for St. John's No. 1 have just arrived and already tenders are coming in for it. The Soldiers and friends are delighted with it, and say it will be just the building. In a short time it will no longer be "Old No. 1," but "New No. 1."

The Food and Shelter is making rapid strides to success. The place is crowded. Sleeping accommodation is far too small. We are just now fitting up eight more beds so that others will be able to get a comfortable night's lodgings.

Captain Snooks has farewelled from the Steam Work, and has taken charge of Bay Roberts Corps. Lieutenant Norver is now in charge and is assisted by Lieutenant LeDrew, and according to reports they are proving a great blessing to many poor families of St. John's.

We are believing that they are going to make it a grand success.

The "Salvationist" will soon be ready to start on her mission to visit the coves around the Island and to administer to the spiritual needs of the people. We are also sending Salvation Army Literature and other goods on her, so that while the Officers are preaching Salvation to the people they will have a chance to sell the goods, doing it all for Jesus, knowing that every cent profit will go for the extension of His Kingdom.

Yours Affectionately,
ALEX. McMILLAN,
Prov. Officer.

"FIGHT FOR YOUR LORD"

Another Word of Encouragement for the Now Army from the Writings of the Late Mrs. General Booth.

WILL you be encouraged, my sister? Never mind trembling. I tremble. Over and over your heart beating. Mine beat nearly through. Never mind how weak you are. I have gone many a time from the back to the pulpit, and back from the pulpit to bed. It is not by human power, wisdom, might or strength—it is by My Spirit, saith the Lord. He loves to use the weak things, that the excellency may be seen to be of God. Were your neighbours sick of some devastating plague, and you could go and help them, would you not do it? Would you say, 'I am only a woman, and I cannot?' Oh, you would say, 'let me go, like Miss Nightingale, to the sick and wounded soldiers. Let me go.' And these are not the bodles, but the souls. They are dying. They are going to an eternal death. Will you not rise up? Oh! Suppose all the Christians in this hall to-night were to begin, from this hour, to be faithful, and consistently testified everywhere for Jesus, what a commotion there would be! How many, think you, would be converted in a month's time? How would they begin flocking like doves to the windows? How would the ministers, some of them,

Begin to Wake up?

The people would go and beseech them morning, noon and night. God wants you to witness right out everywhere, in the darkest courts and alleys, and in the darkest streets of this world. And the Spirit of God will fall upon you, and however they may try to get rid of the Holy Ghost, this hour, they are unable to do it when God has got hold of them. We catch thousands of people in this way who never intended to be converted. Every day I see men and women convinced that if God's people were in desperate earnest, thousands would be won; but they are not likely to be won by the gentler ways of the world. The truth before them—so common now-a-days—because nobody thinks they are in danger! If you believe it, God knows the devil. He is the blood of the old Christians were all this; they fought a good warfare, and they overcame the devil by the Blood of the Lamb and the word of their testimony. If soldiers for the Lord, and He will give the victory, and you shall go and take prisoners. Great big giants, black-hearted infidels, black-hearted blasphemers, they shall go down before you. The little children of the Kingdom of Hosts will put His Spirit in you. "Ye are My witnesses!" Witness of Me everywhere and always. The Lord help you. Amen!

Which is First, God or Business?

By THE LATE MRS. GENERAL BOOTH.

Oh! but there are some people, now-a-days, who set God first. In everything they think a good deal more about their cinders than about Him. They think a great deal more about intercourse with their friends and the pleasures of the world, than they do about the precious waiting Holy Spirit of God. They think a great deal more about their business—how they may do it, and how business must be attended to." But what about the Holy Ghost and the Kingdom? Must not the Kingdom of God be attended to? Must not your soul be saved, and must you not become a temple of the indwelling Spirit of God? Put a MIST in there, if you please. Far more important is the soul than the body. Friends, are these things so, or am I only imagining them? Are these great truths, or are they fables? These are the most common-sense, simple exhibitions and illustrations of these truths that could possibly be given. Was it not so? Did not the Lord wait, and did not the Holy Ghost come?—and when He came He sat upon each of them. Bless His name!

"When you are neglected, or forgotten, or purposely set at naught, and you smile inwardly, rejoicing in the insult or oversight—that is victory."

It is not by change of circumstances, but by fitting our spirit to the circumstances in which God has placed us, that we can be reconciled to life and duty.—F. W. Robertson.



WESTVILE, N.S.

Adjutant McGillivray enrolled three recruits on Wednesday night, Captain Matthews, Matthew, and Mary, Lieutenants McCleod and Young assisted in the meeting. The Officers, guided by Dad Maddison, still boom the War Cry in the hotel.

Rob Lorimer, Correspondent.

OSHAWA.

Thirteen SIEGE recruits were enrolled, and seven or eight more are ready for the next enrolment. Staff-Captain Watson specialised here during the Siege.—Fred Young, Captain.

QUEBEC.

Pile souls for Salvation and two for Holiness during Siege, winding up six days' special meetings, including dedication of Sergeant-Major Felix's infant, and "Organization of Juniors' work," and "Spring Supper." Attendance and finances good.—B. Neelson.

THE BOOMING BOWERY.

Eighteen professed conversion during the Siege, and five recruits were enrolled. Finances over double the previous two months. War Cry on the Boom.—Wm. Cummins, Captain.

LISBON, N.D.

Adjutant Gale, who is leaving the Fargo District, farewelled here Friday, presenting colors to the Corps and enrolling seven new Soldiers.—Captain V. J. Stokes, Lieutenant A. J. W. Tongue.

A ROMAN CATHOLIC SOLDIER.

Six people were enrolled as Siege Soldiers. One was a converted Roman Catholic lady, who with tears declared she was glad she was a Soldier. One Junior was enrolled.—S. E. Ottaway, Captain.

ST. JOHN V.

One dear old man, with gray hair and bloated eyes, who had been drinking hard, the night previous, dropped into the Barracks. We went right to work to get him saved, and God honored our labor. He attended all the marches and meetings through the day.

L. Penny.

AN EX-BARTENDER AND TWO DRUNKS.

HALIFAX I.—We have been blessed and helped during the Siege of the Lord. The Lord's Own Brigades are the number enrolled on Thursday night was George Hamilton, an ex-bar-tender, who lately got converted and is showing by his life the reality of his conversion. Captain McIntyre met with him in his place of employment while selling War Cry, spoke to him about eternal things, and was the means to a great extent in getting him to decide for Christ. Charley Harris, who could not keep saved long enough to be enrolled as a Soldier, though coming innumerable times to the penitential-form, has at last been enrolled as his principal besetment was strong drink. Thomas Ford, another brother who was bound by the chain of drink and sin, was also enrolled under the Blood and Fire flag. In all twenty recruits were enrolled as Soldiers. Twenty-eight souls sought Christ as penitents. 4,847 as Juniors; 900 Young Soldiers, and 69 All the Warriors were sold.—See, Caslin.

KINGSTON'S SIEGE FIGURES.

The Siege at this Corps has proved a mighty blessing. In all, fifty-one souls came to the penitential-form and were enrolled on by Adjutant Stanton on the night of the Enrolment, as follows: To be enrolled, fifteen; backsliders, twelve; unenrolled, twelve; ready on roll, ten; gone to churches, five; gone to Glory, one; gone away, one. Seven were enrolled on the 29th.

One reported as a backslider, he now being in bed in much suffering as the result of an accident by the upsetting of a wagon. He had a narrow escape from being killed. He has promised to return to God. Major Gaskin, Brigadier Sharp, Staff-Captain Hargraves and Adjutant Coombs specialised at the Corps during the Siege and were made a grand blessing. Mrs. Sharp conducted a very impressive Memorial Service last night in memory of the Siege—Captain Parker for Adjutant Stanton.

LONDON'S GREAT SIEGE VICTORIES.

Since the commencement of the great Siege, London's leaders have never ceased in their untiring efforts to achieve success. Adjutant Cass has been nobly seconded by the Soldiers, and as a result the enrolment on Thursday night was highly successful. A goodly crowd (about 200) attended the meeting, and twenty-one converts were made, and six permanent Soldiers of the Corps. Three of the numbers were Juniors, and the little recruits certainly gave great promise of making Soldiers in the future. Among the others enrolled was one dear man who straggled into a Saturday night meeting in a sad state of intoxication, but God again proved His Almighty power by saving the poor drunkard, and in his testimony the brother said he found Salvation's ways far better than "unholy school" at a saloon-keeper's wharf. During the Siege Brigadier and Mrs. Margot's list several special meetings for Soldiers and converts. London Corps, under Adjutant Cass' leadership, is making good strides.—J. H. M.

NEEPAWA, MAN.

We had Enrolment of Soldiers this week. Since last report one backslider has returned to the Lord. Hal-luh-jah!—E. A. M. Pearce, R. C.

EDMONTON.

Special meeting last night, "The Modern Prodigal." Brother Tate acted as the prodigal, your humble servant as bartender. A duet by Sisters Tate and McCleod, a recitation by Brother Hay. This meeting was much enjoyed, and helped us financially.—H. K. Reg. Cor.

FREEMPT.—The Soldiers from Westport came over on Sunday afternoon. One soul at night. Oh, that God would open the eyes of the sinners to see their danger.—J. A. P. Mink Cove.

MONTREAL II.

Three months ago we were selling about 30 War Cry weekly, we now sell 200 weekly. The month before (January) coming here finances from all sources amounted to \$35.25. During the Siege our finances amounted to \$4.24. We have had sixteen souls saved and eleven recruits enrolled. Three more waiting for an opportunity to get enrolled. We have secured a quarters and a beautiful Juniors' hall for \$3.57 a month less rent than we have been paying in the past.—T. A. Magee, Adj.

KEEWATIN.

Friday night an Enrolment of nine recruits, also four Juniors. Good meeting all day Friday.—Lieut. Jackson for Captain Dwyer.

NEWFOUNDLAND BOMBS.

ROTWOODVILLE.—Four deserted the enemy Sunday, and joined the Hunters. New Soldiers being enlisted continually.—W. T. Hawkins, Captain.

ST. JOHN'S III.—Lieutenant Locke says they had four sinners at the penitential-form on Sunday night, and only three got properly through. They are going to put the devil's kingdom "right smack down."

HAY ROBERTS.—Fifty souls have been saved in the Siege, and thirty of them were enrolled on April 7th. So says J. Gosling.

103 SOULS IN 15 DAYS.

BONAVISTA.—Ninety souls in two weeks and thirteen more last night. With Cottage meetings, Three Hours at the Cross, a Half-Night of Prayer, and open-air work, God is indeed blessing our labors, and we are still in the Siege. Sometimes it is about twelve o'clock before we can close. One night it was twenty-five minutes past twelve. Victory through the Flood and Fire.

D. P. Melita, Ensign.

PORT HOPE.

On Tuesday night we had Ensign Sims here with his Magic Lantern. Quite a number of people attended the meeting and enjoyed it very much.

Annie Brown, Reg. Cor.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.

During the two months' Siege we have been having victory. Eleven have come forward for Salvation. We had a good time at the Enrolment, when seven and a half for God "neath the yellow, red and blue."

Ida Hendricks, Ensign.

PRaise GOD FOR FIFTY.

The Siege in Uxbridge and what happened under our gallant, faithful, and oft-times heroic Officers. We can record almost fifty souls brought to God during the Siege, and a number of Juniors, too.—J. A. Soldier.

DILLON, Mont.

We thank God to-day for the past week. Fighting still in the open-air. We had a united meeting on the street with the Methodist friends, and had a very good time.—A. A. C.

MIDLAND.—Twenty children took part in the Junior Soldier Annual. We had twenty Siege converts and enrolled nine.—Jack the Painter.

BRAMPTON.—The Siege was a success; twenty saved; twelve enrolled. Good work in general.

BRIGHTON.—Two souls. Sugar Saturday; proceeds to furnish quarters. Rev. Mr. Meaver with us. Visit of Captain Coates.

COLLINGWOOD.

Thursday night we had an Enrolment, when six recruits were enrolled under the flag and showed their determination to join the Lord and the Army, and to be true Soldiers until they die. There are others to follow. Hal-luh-jah! Captain and Mrs. Wynn.

A FISH-POND SOCIAL.

Five recruits were enrolled on Thursday. Officers met on Sunday, 30th. The band of St. George and Warwick, 136 attended 7 a.m. knee-drill at Hamilton, and such crowds attended the St. George Market Square meeting. Some friends complained of no chance to put in their offering. The Major returned on the Army's Social work at Warwick, and stays two weeks longer than anticipated.

BERMUDA.

From our Correspondent's despatch, we learn that the report, Major Pagnire and Staff-Captain Gage had fifty-nine souls at the Cross for Salvation. St. George and Warwick, 136 attended 7 a.m. knee-drill at Hamilton, and such crowds attended the St. George Market Square meeting. Some friends complained of no chance to put in their offering. The Major returned on the Army's Social work at Warwick, and stays two weeks longer than anticipated.

GANANOQUE.

Gananoque shouts victory once more. Nine recruits were enrolled in the evening day of the Siege, four of them being Siege converts. Hal-luh-jah! Two souls in the morning.

J. T. Funnell, Reg. Cor.

PETERBORO.

The two months' Siege is over, but God has been helping us. On Thursday night we had a banquet, and a grand meeting at night, with an Enrolment of recruits. The number of them being Juniors. We had that wonderful man, Staff-Captain Hargrave with us. God bless him! The Staff-Captain also Ensign Sims, the G. B. M. Box man. He gave a good Lantern Service on Saturday night; we had a grand social work on Sunday. Two souls saved.

Sergeant May Lang.

MUNTSVILLE.

God is helping us and we are having victory. Crowds increasing and a few souls. While we live pure lives and have purity in our hearts, we are bound to succeed.—H. G. Crawford, Capt.

NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C.

We are glad to be able to report victory. Two souls in the Fountain. We also had a Junior dedication to the Lord.—E. Murchie, Cor.



Winners in the Siege.



Send the Fire.

Tunes.—Come to Me, R. J. 102, 2; in Memoriam, R. J. 308, 3; What's the news? B. J. 12, 3; Oh, so bright, R. J. 11, 3; Will you go? B. J. 276, 2.

1 Thou Christ of burning, cleansing flame,
Send the fire!
Thy blood-bought gift to-day we claim,
Send the fire!
Look down and see this waiting host,
Give us the promised Holy Ghost.
We want another Pentecost,
Send the fire!

God of Elijah, hear our cry,
Send the fire!
He'll make us fit to live or die,
Send the fire!
To burn up every trace of sin,
To bring the light and glory in,
The revolution now begin,
Send the fire!

'Tis fire we want, for fire we plead,
Send the fire!
The fire will meet our every need,
Send the fire!
For strength to ever do the right,
For grace to conquer in the fight,
For power to walk the world in white,
Send the fire!

—10:—

Bless Our Army.

Tunes.—Guide me, great Jehovah, R. J. 121, 1; Calcutta, B. J. 23, 2; Helmsley, B. J. 147, 2; Rousseau, B. J. 189, 1.

2 Thou God of every nation,
We now for Thy blessing call!
Fit us for full consecration,
Let the fire of Heaven fall!
Bless our Army! With Thy power
baptize us all.

Fill us with Thy Holy Spirit,
Make our Soldiers white as snow;
Save the world through Jesus' merit,
Satan's kingdom overthrow.
Bless our Army! Send us where we
ought to go!

Give us all more holy living,
Fill us with abundant power;
Give the Army more thanksgiving,
Greater victories every hour.
Bless our Army! Be our Rock, our
Shield, our Tower.

—10:—

Backslider, Why Delay?

Tunes.—Oh, turn ye; or, Oh, boundless Salvation, B. J. 86, 2; B. J. 91.

3 Backslider, backslider, why longer
delay?
The Saviour invites you, come,
seek Him to-day!
Your soul, now in bondage, He's wait-
ing to free,
And make you henceforth His soldier
to be.

Chorus.

The Heavenly gales are blowing,
Your burden of sin and of sorrow so
great,
This moment from off you He's willing
to take;
Be reconciled now; joy and gladness
is true,
He offers to wanderers, yea, even to
you!

There's pardon, rich pardon, the vilest
may claim,
Come, kneel at the Cross, and by faith
now obtain;
He'll heal your backslidings, His love
He'll bestow,
The blood still is flowing, 'twill wash
white as snow.

—10:—

Widow Young Youth.

Tunes.—Nay, but I yield, B. J. 30, 3; St. Michael, R. J. 219, 3; A charge to keep, B. J. 270, 3.

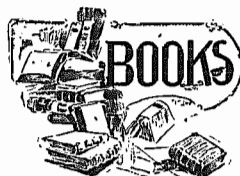
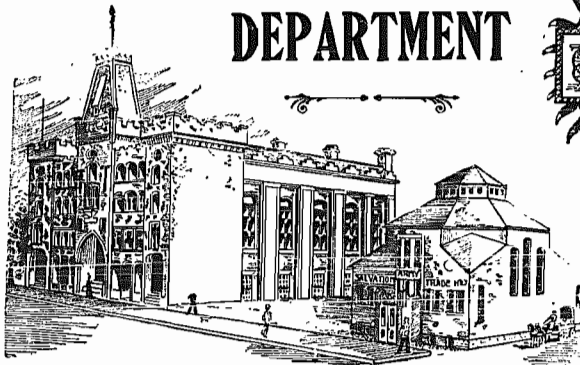
4 Remember, sinful youth,
The end of time draws near;
Heed, then, the solemn word of
truth,
"To meet thy God prepare!"

The lightnings soon will flash,
And thunders loudly roll;
While mountains fall with awful crash,
The heavens pass as a scroll.

This is the time to pray,
While Jesus waits to save;
Come, reach thy hand away,
'Neath His soul-cleansing wave.

MAJOR DRABBLE.

The S. A. TRADE DEPARTMENT



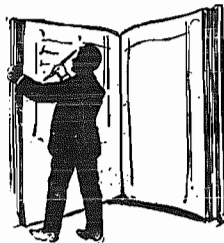
The Officer.—Monthly Magazine for Officers of the Salvation Army throughout the world, containing valuable hints and instructions for the demands of the war. Every officer should be a subscriber. 80 cts. per year, in advance. We have now in stock the following bound volumes:

1893—Cloth bound.....	\$1.25
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A series of addresses, mainly to the
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"Halting Between Two Opinions,"
"A True and False Faith," "Sowing
and Reaping," "The Prodigal Son,"
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the S. A. work in all lands, a first class
literature, highly recommended by
journals and newspapers. In volumes
for 1891, 1892, 1893 and 1894, cloth
bound, \$1. Four volumes for \$3.50.

Salvation.

Tune.—Wonderful Words of Life.

5 Come, despoiler of Heaven and
Glorious
There is a Cleansing Stream!
Fully purchased through Jesus' blood,
Wonderful, Cleansing Stream!

Chorus.

Reconciliation, boundless, full Salva-
tion!
Wonderful Stream! beautiful Stream!
Wonderful, Cleansing Stream!

Come, backslider, from God astray,
There is a Cleansing Stream!
"Come!" the Spirit and Bride do say,
There is a Cleansing Stream!

If you are willing to give up sin,
There is a Cleansing Stream!
If you are willing to be made clean,
There is a Cleansing Stream!

Long you've struggled to mend in vain,
There is a Cleansing Stream!
Yes, to cleanse you from every stain,
There is a Cleansing Stream!

—10:—

Tune.—It is many years ago since the
Chariot swung so low.

6 Crimson tide, deep and wide, flow-
ing from my Saviour's side,
Making the vilest sinner clean;
Washing hearty white as snow, saving
from eternal woe,
'Hats why my dear Redeemer died.

Chorus.

It is flowing so free, for a sinner like
thee you must go,
Come, plunge beneath its cleansing
wave!
Rise from sin, death and shame, to a
new life with me,
And live and fight for Him who died
and died.

Down from Calvary's heights it flows,
cleansing every guilty soul,
Who by faith will come and enter in:
It reaches to thee, and embraces even
me,
That's why my dear Redeemer died.

Soon it will cease to flow, then to hell
you must go,
If your heart is not made clean;
You may now be forgiven—have your
soul made fit for Heaven,
That's why my dear Redeemer died.

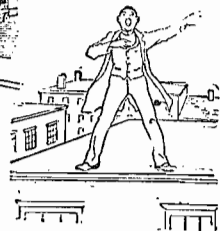
—10:—

Turn to Jesus.

Tunes.—There is rest for the weary;
It was early in the morn'ning,
When far down in sin I wand-
red,
Spoke in words so soft and tender,
"Weary soul, come home to-day."

Chorus.

Turn to Jesus, He will save you!
It is an Abundant power!
Turn to Jesus, He'll receive you,
He is willing, turn this hour!



Mousepaw Saints.—Being a collection
of most interesting incidents in con-
nection with salvation work. Cloth
bound, 35 cts.

Goods for Summer Wear.

RAIN PROOF ULSTERS made of Light
Indigo Blue Serge, which, while
it is made proof against the rain,
retains its porous quality, and is
therefore healthier than the
waterproofs, at the same time it
may be worn as a Spring or Fall
Ulster.

Quality No. 1—English Goods.....	\$19.00
".....	11.50

(This includes long cases)

These goods per yard:

No. 1.....	\$1.25
".....	2.00

MEN'S SUMMER COATS made from the
above Beet English Waterproof,
and fully guaranteed to wear and
keep its color—\$5.00.

RED CASHMERE BLOUSES for men, for
a short time—\$1.50.

UNIFORM SUMMER CAPS (white)—\$1.40.

Once I was the devil's soldier,
Led in every kind of sin;
Bless the Lord, those days are over,
I've got Jesus Christ within.

From all sin His blood has washed me,
I am walking in the light;
Everywhere the Saviour leads me,
I'll be true to God and right.

Jesus loves the greatest sinner,
For the lost He came to die!
He will save you! Hallelujah!
He has said He'll not deny.

ADA E. RUTTAN.

POINT ST. CHARLES.

Considerable attention and respect
was turned toward the Junior and Se-
nior Comrades who were enrolled by
Adjutant Combs under the good old
Army Standard Friday, the 20th. We
return thanks to the musical talents of
Montreal No. 1, who rendered service in
helping us to overcome a doubt.

Lieut. Ellah.

A COOK WANTED.

A GOOD COOK and a GENERAL
STEWARDESS, for Quebec Shelter Dept.
Salvationist preferred. Apply at once
to ENSIGN W. H. BURROWS, 16 Pal-
ace Street.

Hurrah for McIntyre!

ON TOP ONCE MORE!

Now Where Are the Lassies?—Has Bormada Given up the Fray?—Hayman is a Bit Behind—A Big Festival is Needed—Come on.

106 NAMES APPEAR THIS WEEK.

News of Booming, news of booming, Hark! 'tis wringing our the land! And the Boomers, plucky Boomers, Are full of grit and go and sand.

Capt. McIntyre, Halifax I.	200
Lieut. Hayman, Fredericton	170
Lieut. J. McQueen, Montreal	170
Capt. French, Ottawa	163
War Cry Sgt. Major Pierce, Toronto	145
George Barrett, Montreal I.	145
Lieut. Randall, St. Stephen (av. 2 weeks)	125
Lieut. Coolen, Charlottetown	125
Capt. Clark, New Glasgow	112
Sgt. Mrs. Collier, Spokane	110
Lieut. Coolen, Charlottetown, (2nd week)	110
Capt. Slote, Sarnia	110
Mrs. Medlock, Richmond Street	110
Lieut. Thoen, Dillon	107
Alice Henderson, Ottawa	106
Geo. Barret, Montreal I (2nd wk.)	100
Capt. Moffat, Vancouver	95
Mrs. Capt. Wey, Collingwood	95
Secretary Billows, Spokane	86
Ensign Mrs. R. Clifton, St. Stephen (av. 2 wks.)	86
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	86
Capt. Prince, Charlottetown	86
Adjt. Magee, Point St. Charles (av. 2 wks.)	86
Capt. Crego, Quebec	77
Capt. Clark, New Glasgow	74
Jennie Bloss, Cornwall	71
Capt. Prince, Charlottetown	70
Mrs. Adjt. McGillivray	70
Cadet Dunn, St. John I.	67
Sgt. Major Brander, Fargo	67
Capt. Corlison, St. John I.	67
James Mann, Barre, Vt.	60
Capt. Cokerlik, Clinton	60
Lieut. Latimer, Pt. St. Charles, (av. 2 weeks)	60
Mrs. Johnston, Bowers	60
Mrs. Adjt. Phillips, Vancouver	59
Lieut. Briggs, Woodstock	59
Sgt. Major Lean, St. John I.	58
Lieut. Newport, Vt.	55
Capt. Norman, New York	55
Capt. Huntington, Palmerston	54
Lieut. McLeod, Pictou, N. S.	54
Lieut. Payton, Forest	52
Capt. Van Pelt, Fargo	52
Lieut. McEachern, Summerside	50
Lieut. Carter, Renfrew	50
Capt. Parker, Kingston	50
Mrs. Harber, Kingston	50
Mrs. Deatty, Fredericton	50
Father Dixon, Temple	50
Capt. Curme, New Glasgow	50
Mrs. Scott, Guelph	47
Capt. Bradbury, Pictou, N. S.	42
Capt. Vance, Renfrew	42
Lieut. Clark, St. John I.	42
Capt. Ollis, Yorkville	40
Rro. Mattice, Cornwall	40
Sert. Mrs. Abley, Spokane	36
Emma Van Norman, Guelph	36
Cadet Laws, St. John I.	35
Mrs. Simons, Kingston	35
Mrs. Adjt. Creighton	35
Capt. Howarth, Middleton	34
Mrs. Gilmor, Simcoe	34
Capt. Bliss, Montreal I.	34
Lieut. Bonny, Walkerton	33
Sgt. Armstrong, Seaforth	33
Treasurer Capt. Seaforth	32
Cadet Cowan, St. John I.	32
Sgt. J. Moors, Halifax I.	32
Sgt. L. Held, Halifax I.	32
Mother Lewis, Montreal I.	30
Rro. Rogers, Montreal I.	30
Capt. McDonald, Simcoe	30
Capt. LeDrew, Pembroke	30
Lieut. Dora, Barre, Vt.	30
Sert. Brownell, Pt. St. Charles	30
Lieut. Grouse, Napanee	30
Charles Garrett, Tweed	30
Lieut. Liddell, Tweed	28
Capt. Stollker, Riversdale	28
Adjt. Moore, Riversdale	27
Sgt. Schneider, Pembroke	27
Edw. Simpson, Guelph	25
Sgt. Crane, New Glasgow	25
Sister Suddard, Kingston	25
Sister Eugina, Cornwall	25
Cadet Hamilton, St. John I.	25
J. A. P., Mint Cove	25
Sgt. Crane, New Glasgow (2nd week)	25
Mrs. Yake, Ottawa	24
Capt. Banks, Napanee	24
Lieut. Dickens, Montreal I.	24
Cadet Smith, Guelph	24
Ethel Smith, Guelph	24
24 Mrs. Wiener, Guelph	24
24 Mrs. Brook, Pembroke	24
24 Mrs. Emeline Worth, Charlottetown	24
24 Mrs. Griffin, St. John I.	24
24 Mrs. Gills, Yorkville	24
24 Capt. Taylor, Walkerton	24

rie Awalt, Halifax I., 20; Con. Sergt.-Major Collins, Halifax I., 20; Emeline Worth, Charlottetown, 20; Mrs. Veale, Barre, Vt., 20.

NOTES.

AND IT BE POSSIBLE that there are certain Field Officers who never read my notes? Oh! if they did not know the great good that the WAR CRY, their humble servant, in feeling that they were overlooked, they would, I am sure, take pity and at least count the greater number of brave Officers and Soldiers who do report themselves as practically interesting themselves in the sale of our dear old and ever-welcome weekly visitor—THE CRY.

It is high time a few new names were coming along to grace this column. It is not right for just a select few to bear the heat and burden of the day. No! No! No! No! No! Let others rise up and declare their willingness to sell this favorite CRY, and if any other Officers feel like confessing to their luke-warmness in days gone by, then do so as all others have recently done, and a good feeling will thus be created among other Field Officers and a revival MUST be the outcome. Who'll be the first?

Sing the following altogether to the tune of "Who'll be the next?"
Who'll be the next to take to the booming?
Who'll be the next the CRY to sell?
Who'll be the next to visit the bar-rooms?
And of the love of Jesus tell?

Chorus.

I'll be the next, I'll be the next,
I'll be the next among the WAR CRY;
I'll be the next to boom the CRY so dear,
Boom the CRY so dear.

A question to our dear Field Officers—How do you see the CRY in your meetings? It makes such a difference as to just how this important matter is accomplished. No good to tell the folks that the new CRY has arrived, and that, as usual, it is full of good news, but surely the paper is worth fifteen minutes of any Officer's time, so that something can be said as to what it really DOES contain. The account of some thrilling death, startling conversion, marvellous meeting or the like should be made the very most of, so that the people shall thus be induced to buy. Wise Officers will do this in a wise way, give some prominence to the sale of the CRY.

Do not be guilty of having any regrets like the poor fellow in the picture.



ture. He is evidently morrowover past negligence in the line of CRY coming. He is evidently morrowover broken up about it. He seeks pardon for all his past sins of omission, for he has found out that they are as bad as the committed sins of commission. He seeks peace, and it is no wonder he jumps to his feet and begins to sing with all his heart, his legs keeping time. He is the next to sell the War Cry! Oh, for more conviction on this line!

"There are lonely hearts to cherish
While the boomers sell the CRY;
In saloons are men that perish
While the boomers sell the CRY.
If a copy you can sell and thus save a soul from hell,
Oh, the boy 'twill be to tell, that a WAR CRY saved a soul.
Sing the above to the tune of "While the days are going by."

The Editor is always glad to receive from Officers a good photo of any person who sells the WAR CRY successfully in any part of the Territory. All honor to whom honor is due. Those who preach Jesus in this self-sacrificing manner are well worth a word of praise. The more we can encourage them the better will it be for the others who may have got a little discouraged.

J. A. P., of Alink Cove, N. S., writes me as follows: "I sold in one day 25 CRYs and 10 YOUNG SOLDIERS. It is the first time I ever sold them. Persons thought I could not do it, but I

always sell what I start out with." Now, this is the kind of business I like and if this dear Boomer would start out with 50 and carry out the same principle, what a treat it would be, to be sure!

Captain Norman, of Newport, says their CRYs are again sold out, and that there is great anxiety among the people, not only to get it, but to read it.

Another note of cheer from the famous Crego, of Quebec. It reads thus: "I just sold 77 CRYs on the street this week. As we were very busy with our Banquet, and I had not time to do any more, I sold 24 in one meeting. I sold one copy to a man who did not know where it was published. He wanted to know if it was a sporting paper." This is rather peculiar, and is simply another argument in favor of the Officers doing all they can to push the CRY into the hands of all.

MISSING

To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any part of the globe; be friend, or assist, if possible, wronged girls, women, or children, or any person in difficulty. Address, COMMISSIONER EVA WORTH, 15 Albert Street, Toronto, Canada, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope.

If possible, send fifty cents to defray a part of the expenses.

We will be glad if our Officers, Soldiers and friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they see any cases which they could help us with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

(First Insertion.)

1255. THOMAS WILTON. Left England over 40 years ago for Upper Canada. His niece, Elizabeth Wilton, enquires.

ANDREW CRAIN, who left Waterford, Lismore County, Ireland, some years ago and came to Halifax, N. S., or St. John, N. B. He owned a sawmill at one of these places. His niece Julia Quigley, enquires.

MARGUERITE BECK. Her son, William Beck, enquires. Once lived at Queensgate, England, then sailed to New York. New York City please copy.

YOUNG, ALFRED SAMUEL. Left England about 14 years ago. Last heard from eight years ago. Was then at Prescott, Arizona, U. S. If he will write to his sister, Sybilla Jones, Lake Tawata, Devonshire, England, or to his brother, William, at 841 Front Street, B. C., he will hear of something to his advantage. New York and San Francisco City please copy.

MRS. ISAAC MITCALFE. Age between 40 and 50. Round shoulders. Has three children, ages five, three and one year. Husband, 5 ft. 7 in., sandy complexion. Last known address, Williamstown, Ont. Kingston, Ont. Letters left till called for by Mrs. Barker, enquires.

PETER LATHAM. Left England for Toronto, March 1863. Supposed to have left there and gone to Manitoba farming. Last known address, Gardener and Flower, Summer Hill Avenue, York Street, Yorkville. Married; family. Sister, Mrs. Mary Percival, enquires.

HENRY WILLIAM STEVENS. Last known address, Calais, Maine, U. S. Known address, Calais, Maine, U. S. Father enquires.

ROBERT VARLEY. Last seen 16 months ago, when he left England for Canada. His postal address was Crumarty, P. O., Ontario.

RICHARD FINNEY FINNEY. Age, 24. Lived in Birmingham for about 1881. In December, 1893, was with Mr. H. Evelyn, Ontario. Not been heard of since. Father, John Finney, enquires.

JOHN HAMMOND. Age, 45. Native of China. Formerly a member, Chinese, Left England, 1875. Last heard of at Saltcoats, Ayrshire, Canada. Messrs. J. S. Douglas & Co., dealers in boots and shoes, 634 Main Street, Winnipeg, may be able to give information.

MARY EMMA ROBERTS. Age, 12; fair hair; blue eyes. Went from New York to England, then to Liverpool, to Canada, in 1894. Mary was taken away from her mother because she used to drink. She is now properly educated and looks for news of her child.

JOHN SHEPHERD. Age, 24; tall; brown hair. Went out with Dr. Barnard's company, March 2nd, 1893. Last heard of was in Rapid City, Manitoba. Mother enquires.

CHARLES KENWARD. Age, 30; tall; dark hair; dark complexion; baker. Last heard of two and a-half years ago from Courtney, British Columbia. Mother enquires.

GEORGE MARTIN. Age, 39; 5 ft. 6 in.; brown hair; sandy moustache; dark blue eyes; respectable appearance; lame in one leg. Used to play in H. A. Band, Le Marchand Street, Montreal. May be with his aunt at 328 Madison Street, Montreal. Wife enquires.

MARY BERRY. About two years ago was living at East Bloomfield, Ontario, with her father, Michael Berry. Address, East Bloomfield, Ontario.

ELIZABETH PARK. Age, 37. Last known address, Fairview Home, Brockville, Ontario: Care Mr. Guy Bone, Cardiac, Ont.: Care Mr. Thomas, Central Island, Ont.: Care J. C. in the Martintown, Ont. Last heard of in 1890. Sister, Mrs. A. Courtney, enquires.

"Prayer makes the darkened clouds withdraw.
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw."

[OUR SERIAL.—Continued.]

AGNES MAYBURNE.

BY CORYDON



ROBERT, at his widowed mother's—widowed since he left his home—request, accompanied her to church, and Agnes, alone, wended her way to the Hollands meeting at the Army Hall.

God was very near that band of praying people, and inspired its leader's utterances.

Miserable and unhappy, Agnes sat through the meeting, into the prayer-meeting, and still the knot, but could not sing with the rest.

"I will trust Thee, I will trust Thee, All my life Thou shalt control."

No! her heart was not tuned to say that, but it was very near it.

"I know there is some one here this morning ought to come out," said the Ensign in charge, "and we won't close until you do."

Flashed the battle-raged in Agnes' soul. The enemy brought all his power to bear upon her.

But she fought it out—not a soul to speak to her.

In that very meeting, some of her Sunday-school scholars, and some of her even pupils, to eat and gave the devil a good handle to work on. But the power of Heaven prevailed. Clenching her hands, until the nails

Imprinted Themselves in Her Flesh.

and setting her teeth, she rose to her feet amid shouts of triumph, and walked to the front. God had His way—HER WILL WAS CONQUERED, she claimed the dominion, and, unconquered, HERSELF, yielded her life to God for the Salvation Army war—a consecration that never once wavered, though out to the severest tests, and which grew stronger as the days rolled by.

My story is almost finished: it only remains for me to tell how God SHUT THE door which He had opened, only to re-open it later. Truly God's ways are past finding out, and well will it be for us if we do not TRY to understand the trend of God's purposes. Agnes filled in her terms in due course, and carried out her consecration to the last. But God allowed her to go no further than the surgery of the doctor to whom she applied for a medical certificate, which was refused her.

With a staff of support of heart, she notified Headquarters, seeking in return a consoling letter, encouraging her to hold on, fight as a good Soldier, and martyr blood would yet make the way plain.

That to her seemed an impossibility; but, still feeling that God cannot make a mistake, she resumed, or rather continued her duties as a Soldier, becoming in due course Ward-Sergeant, and Light Brigade Agent for her District.

But what about Bob all this time?

To tell the story of God's dealings with him, would require more space than is at my disposal, and would form a story in itself. Briefly I may say that when Agnes had announced her intention of becoming an Officer, he had raved, stormed, and finally threatened; but it had no effect on the brave girl, who would not change her mind.

As is often the case, the bitterness and scorn is often put on to hide the awakened feelings of conviction, and thus was with Bob. IN HIS OWN HEART HE KNEW SHE AND HER COMRADES WERE RIGHT; but pride kept him from saying so. After her safe he attended with her many Army holiness meetings, and slowly, but surely, the Spirit worked with him, and many things unknown to her attended the little barracks of a neighboring Corps, stood to listen at an Army ring. It was at one of these secret places that the blessing came. One night, standing on the outskirts of a large crowd surrounding the group of Cadets, led on by their commanding officer, he promised a PERFECT OBEDIENCE, and received a PERFECT CLEANSING; went to the Barracks, and testified to it, and was welcomed by a changed man, the change perceptible to all beholders. Needless to say, it caused Agnes' heart to throb with joy, a joy that was intensified by the thought that it had been done without her being taken into the calculation.

It was that was proved a few weeks later when, in answer to his earnest petition for guidance, God distinctly pointed him back to the place whence he had come. So once more bidding good-bye to all he loved, he sailed away, UNDERSTANDING NOT, and yet QUESTIONING NOT.

He felt no call to Army Soldiership, nor to identify himself with it in any way. So he planned for his temporal welfare. But he had MADE A VOW, and IT WAS REGISTERED, and the testimony was to come, though he little thought it. Away on the

Prairies of the West,

whither he went, he heard the familiar and now loved sound of the drum, attended the meetings as often as possible, and delighted in helping financially, admired the pluck of the lassie Lieutenant who, marching the streets with only one feeble old man, bent the drum, that he could just totterly carry. Then God spoke, the crucible was brought out, and Robert blessed God to-day that the street-corner conversation was strong enough to stand the test; and when the voice of God said "salvation Army Officers" without a moment's hesitation, though it meant the upsetting of all his plans, he said, "Yes, Lord." After six weeks of Soldiership, during which he was accepted by Commandant H. Booth, and he became a Cadet. The door leading into that pathway in which Agnes longed to walk was slowly beginning to turn upon its hinges once more, and thanks to the Commandant, it soon swung wide open, and it was with a holy joy that one year after-ward Agnes, too, donned the



She rose to her feet amidst shouts of triumph.

yellow brand of Cadetship in the land of the Maple Leaf.

God is always better to us than our fears—but men and women are slow to trust. Agnes, however, was true and was truly happy in her work, a work in which she considered it an honor to be ALLOWED to engage.

Nearly twelve months of warfare in one of the Army's most honored positions, and then we see her united to Robert, together to work the work of God and the Army.

But her warfare was soon to be ended. Ten more months, in which the record of many blessed acts and loving deeds were recorded on the closing pages of her life, and then the call came to lay down her sword.

In one of Canada's prettiest cemeteries, all that is mortal of her lies to-day, waiting the resurrection of the just; and Robert, lonely, yet rejoicing in the thought that she has received the reward for her consecrated life, consecrated on that memorable November day—is fighting away, daily proving that in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength.

(P.N.B.)

"BLESSED is the man that speaketh short, for he shall be called on again."—One of Ensign Scobell's proverbs.

"ALL things come to those who hustle."—Captain Wilkins, Emerson Circle.

LOST IN REACH OF SAFETY.

By MRS. READ.

THE GRAY DUSK of a fall evening was fast gathering on land and sea.

Off the coast of Labrador was moored a number of fishing craft.

They were all prepared for the home voyage to Newfoundland, after a successful summer's toil in deep waters.

The ocean waters had been still and placid all day, and these brave fishermen were waiting impatiently for "a time" to commence their dangerous journey.

As the evening sun slipped below the horizon and twilight deepened over the sea, dark clouds—ominous of a storm—began to creep up the sky.

One by one the schooners were loosened from their moorings, the travelers taking refuge in one of the harbors of this coast—land-locked and secure.

All the captains and crew pursued this course. They would not listen to the advice and entreaties of their comrades. He was "no husbandman." He was "not afraid of the approaching storm." That he not "baited the mighty Atlantic for forty years and braved many a gale." He was "no coward to be alarmed by a few clouds or trails of threat-ning thunder." He was anxious to reach home and would avail himself of the first dawn of the morning to commence his journey.

All the other boats, with their living freight and human "catch" anchored safely in the harbor.

Presently the storm burst! The thunder rolled up together, crushing as if

ALL SPICE.

THINK all you speak, but don't speak all you think.

The best way to be good-looking is to be looking good.

The sole concern of men is concern for the souls of men.

Heaven does not make holiness, but holiness makes heaven.

The life that needs no mending is the life that has no ending.

The man who gives offence is generally the first to take offence.

God gives His wrath by weight, but His mercy without weight.

If you take your cash to the lun, you yourself will be taken in.

We die by living to ourselves, but we live by dying to ourselves.

A good way to keep Lent will be to pay back what has been lent to you.

The congregation that naves the most is the one that prays the most.

He who makes haste to be rich is missing just the true riches.

You may be saved by a credulous faith, but never by a faithless creed.

God rains down blessing: God rains our passions: God rains over all.

The man who is prepared for Heaven has got a Heaven prepared for him.

The man who makes a god of his riches will never possess the riches of God.

What you are afraid to do before man you should be afraid to think before God.

Be wary of the choker spirits at the gin palace, for they are brought up from below.

God prepares the truth for our hearts, and expects us to prepare our hearts for the truth.

If you do not trust God for all, you are little better than those who do not trust God at all.

If men do not find Christ in the Bible, the fault is theirs: if they do not find Christ in you, the fault is yours.

It is less painful to learn in youth than to learn in old age.

The pearl is the only gem which does not require the lapidary's art to bring out its beauty.

To agree with everybody is almost as bad as not to agree with anybody.

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